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REPORT.

The Joint Select Committee to whom was referred the Memorial from the Vassalborough Quarterly Meeting of Friends, together with Memorials and Petitions praying for the abolition of Capital Punishment, have had the same under consideration and ask leave to submit the following

REPORT.

The papers aforesaid relate to a subject of deep interest to the community and one to which the public attention has been for some time forcibly drawn. They propose a change in our penal code, no less than the total abolition of capital punishment in all cases.

If Capital Punishment can be laid aside consistently with the safety of Society and our duties as a Christian Community—humanity would seem to require that it should be. There is something so shocking, so awful, so forbidding in the idea of deliberately taking human life, that nothing but absolute necessity can give to it any color of justification. The inquiry then is, does this necessity exist? Formerly there was but one response to this inquiry. All agreed that it did exist. It was necessary to take life, not only for the more atrocious crimes of murder, and treason, and arson, and the like; but also for offences of a much lower grade, descending sometimes even to simple larceny. By the laws of Draco, all crimes were punishable with death. The English Statutes affix the same penalty to no less than one hundred and sixty different offences. France, in the revolutionary history, presents the most shocking spectacle of human butchery under a sanguinary code of laws. Suspicion fixed the guilt, and guilt was death. Vengeance had been dealt out with a liberal hand by the Government, under the belief that the peace and safety of the community demanded it. *Government have assumed* to possess the indubitable right of punishing crime at pleasure, little regarding the line where justice ends and cruelty commences. Laws have been dictated rather by a spirit of revenge than from feelings of justice and humanity. Such at least has too often been the case. But the spirit of inquiry is abroad, and the right and the necessity of these severe measures are called in question. Public opinion seems fast traveling toward the point that forbids capital punishment altogether. But yet there is a portion of our citizens, how large a portion we know not—who meet us with the objection that capital punishment is an institution of divine appointment—always binding and never to be dispensed with. Respect for those who urge this objection, as well as veneration for the high authority they refer to, demand of us an attentive and scrutinizing investigation of the grounds on which it rests; because, if well founded, it forever puts at rest all enquiry in regard to the expediency of a change, so far at least as the crime of murder is concerned. The text referred to, is in the ninth chapter of Genesis—'Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed.'—This text is a part of the revelation of God to Noah and his sons on leaving the Ark, and stands connected with the liberty granted to man to make use of animal flesh for food, having before been restricted to the use of herbs and fruits. 'And the fear of you and the dread of you shall be upon every beast of the earth and upon every fowl of the air,'—'Every moving thing that liveth shall be meat for you.' 'And surely your blood of your lives will I require—at the hand of every *beast* will I require it.' It may admit of doubt, whether the text in question should be considered as a *command*, or a declaration having a *prophetic* view. It might well be paralleled by a passage in Matthew—'For all they that take the sword shall perish by the sword.' But considered in the form of a command, it may still be doubted whether it refers to human murderers, or to beasts that might ferociously destroy the life of a man. Those conversant with the Hebrew tell us that the passage in the original decides nothing. All ellipsis is to be supplied—and the word *whatever* referring to *beasts*, might as well be supplied, as *whoso* referring to *man*.—It is the opinion of many that it does refer to beasts, and accords with the provisions afterwards made in the Mosaic law, that the beast which gore a man that he died, should be stoned and his flesh not eaten. If these considerations throw a doubt upon the meaning of the passage, we may well hesitate before we adopt the belief of a *divine injunction*, from which there can be no release. But admitting its applicability to human actions, it may yet be questionable whether it be binding at the present time, and if so, to what extent. We are aware that such as consider it binding, will generally answer that it may be dispensed with in all cases except *murder*.—But where is the authority for such an assertion? It certainly is not derived from the language of the text—'Whoso sheddeth man's blood'—no exceptions, no circumstances or conditions are named. But 'whoso sheddeth man's blood,' whether of malice or prepense, or from the sudden ebullition of passion without malice, or by accident, or necessarily in self-defence—'by man shall his blood be shed.' All the different species of homicide are reduced to a level, and one tremendous doom, without the possibility of reprive, is denounced against the whole. Nor can the public executioner claim redemption. Blood must succeed blood till the last man finds none to destroy him. Now this is evidently claiming too much for the text, but who shall limit? Who is authorised to narrow it down to one particular set of circumstances? It is sometimes said that the cities of refuge appointed many centuries afterwards, indicate the extent to which it should be understood to apply. But this would not remove the difficulty. Our laws all except from death, those guilty of manslaughter, and the crime complained—no one pretends that we are violating divine commands by the exception. And yet the cities of refuge afforded no protection to crimes of this sort except in its *lowest degrees*. Those guilty of the higher species of man-slaughter should surely be put to death, and could not claim the privilege of these cities. From the promulgation of the text in Genesis, to the adoption of the Judicial code at Sinai, was about eight hundred and sixty years. During this period we read of three cases of killing among the Hebrews, all of which would be considered by our law—and yet in neither case was the penalty of death inflicted. May it not be then, that the text in question, though it might be well understood by those to whom it was spoken, is of very doubtful meaning with us at this distant day?

The Jewish nation for a long period enjoyed the peculiar privilege of living under a Theocracy. God himself condescended to be their law-giver, and to direct their movements. At the foot of Sinai in the wilderness they received by the hand of Moses not only the Decalogue, and the ceremonial law, but a full and complete *Judicial* code. This code was written out by Moses—read to the people and adopted. Here, there were established a system of rules for the regulation of Society and for the direction of the Magistrate—a system broad and extensive, and particularly full in the criminal part of it.—The penalty of death was denounced against quite a variety of human actions. Not only killing a person was death; but if a man curse his father or mother without killing, or even cursing them, he should surely be put to death. Adultery, Witchcraft, Sabbath breaking, and Idolatry, were punished with death. If one enticed another to forsake the Lord and turn to the worship of Idols—though it were a brother or a son, a daughter or a wife—the command was—'*Thou shalt kill him*'—'*Thy hand shall be first upon him to put him to death.*'—Now is it reasonable to suppose that after the adoption of this code, the Jewish Magistrate could travel out of these Statutes and inflict penalties by virtue of the text in Genesis? If not, then that law if it be called a law, was virtually repealed by the adoption of this new code. It was hence no longer binding on the Jews and cannot be obligatory on us.

But it is said by some, that the obligation descends to us from the *Mosaic* code, which required life for life, in accordance with the text in Genesis. But if any part of the *Judicial* code of the *Jews* is binding on us, it may be difficult to say what part is *not* binding. This law was suited to the character and condition of that peculiar people; but it has been understood that its requirements were to descend to people in Gospel times. Governments are at liberty to make their own laws and fix their own penalties, not inconsistent with the principle of the *moral law*. Were it otherwise, there would be no alternative but to adopt the Judicial code of the Jews *entire*, without addition or retrenchment.

But another text is quoted in Romans as pointing to the text in Genesis adopting its principles into the christian system—'The magistrate beareth not the sword in vain'—'He is an *avenger* to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil.' Hence it is inferred that the Sovereignty of the State, is always bound to punish *some* offences *capitally*. It may be well to glance at the context a moment, in order to show the danger of fastening upon a particular insulated passage, and insisting upon its yielding an authority which it might never be designed to do. 'Let every soul be subject to the higher powers—for there is no power but of God—The powers that be are ordained of God—*Whosoever therefore resisteth the power, resisteth the ordinances of God—and they that resist shall receive to themselves damnation.*' Now the text, rightly considered, conveys important instruction, and guides the citizen in his duties towards the Government under which he lives. But suppose that we insist upon all that language, in an unqualified sense, would seem to import. Our fathers resisted the powers of the Mother Country. Have they all received to themselves damnation for that act? We cannot venture upon a conclusion so rash, yet it would irresistibly follow. Again, Rulers are not a terror to *good* works, but to *evil*—do that which is *good* and then shalt have praise of the same. Now, was the promulgation of the Gospel in the Roman Empire a *good* work or an *evil* work? And did it meet the cordial approbation of Nero, and have his praise, or did he not rather put on all his terrors against it, and endeavor to crush it under foot! The danger again, is most awfully exemplified in the history of the Roman Church. A pertinacious adherence to the supposed authority of a few particular texts has led them to spill much blood. The history of that church is the history of cruelties and oppression, at the view of which, humanity recoils and the blood chills in our veins. But *all* this, in their opinion, is only carrying out and accomplishing the will of God *so expressive in the Scriptures.* It is for the extirpation of heresy, and the punishment of evil doers. Thus thousands and thousands have *fallen* victims to a mistaken *zeal* for the honor of God's *law*, which is supposed to speak imperatively that *all* heretics should be cut off.—Not men *only*, but women and even children have been brought to *feel* the excruciating tortures of the stake, and been consumed by the devouring *element*—whole cities of peaceable, unoffending inhabitants have been inhumanly butchered—*all* the horrors and tortures of the inquisition, have been designed and inflicted under the shelter of the same high authority. Nor are the catholics *alone* chargeable with those errors and delusions—Protestant history is stained with errors of the same charter, though different in degree. Even our puritan fathers, to whom we are so deeply indebted for the valuable religious and political instsitutions we enjoy, could argue themselves into the belief that the Scriptures *enjoined it upon them as a duty* to extirpate heresy, by taking the life of the heretic. Thus were the meek, the humble, the unoffending *followers* of George Fox, and in one or more instances, a *female* too, suspended between the heavens and the earth for preaching *another Gospel* among them. Now, in *all* these cases, but among the Catholics and the Protestants, the behest of Heaven was pointed to as the authority under which they acted.—But do not these examples admonish us to beware how we *spill* human blood under the supposition of divine injunction? They most certainly do.

The art of Printing has been the means of diffusing much light—*light* is *still* increasing. Science and Philosophy have *felt* its renovating influence—Christianity, too, has been disencumbered of many errors heaped upon it by human hands, and is exhibiting itself in its native eloquence and beauty. It *holds* forth mildness, gentleness, benevolence and good *will*, and frowns upon every thing harsh and *revengeful*. As *light* has advanced, many opinions venerable for antiquity, and of supposed unquestionable soundness, both in philosophy and religion, have been swept away—and we can but indulge the belief that ere *long* the doctrine of a *divine command* for the infliction of Capital Punishment, *will* find *little* favor in the eyes of this people.

But there is another class of our citizens, certainly very respectable, both in point of numbers and moral worth, who believe that in *no case* can human life be intentionally taken with human hands, without violence to the true spirit and intent of the religion of Christ. Some of the Memorialists are of this class—they believe that Government can derive no authority, either from Scripture or from any other source which will justify the infliction of such a penalty. The *right* to punish capitally has generally been considered a necessary consequence of the formation of Society. The man who unites with Society and becomes a member of the body politic, yield up a portion of his natural rights for the security of others more ear to him, and hence it is inferred, that he gives to the sovreignty the right, in certain cases, to take his life. But it may be difficult to conceive how a man can be supposed to have yielded up what he never possessed. Life is the immediate gift of the Creator, inherent by birth in every individual. But does the individual possess the right of disposing of that gift? If so, he must necessarily be judge of the time and manner of such disposal, and hence suicide is no longer a crime. We turn our eyes with complacency to the ancient examples of self destruction, and view in them only that unyielding virtue and heroic courage which drew forth such admiration among the Greeks and Romans. Again, they say a man cannot be supposed to have *given up* this right, on the supposition that he EVER POSSESSED it; because it would be impossible he should receive an equivalent. He might yield the power to regulate, not to destroy his life.

But the spirit of the gospel, it is said, forbids capital punishment. Christ did not condemn the adultress, though the Mosaic law hung with all its penalty over her head. The language of the law was (and that law was given by God himself) *the adultress shall surely be put to death.* Nothing could be stronger than this language—and yet she was pardoned. Gospel light was then breaking upon the world, and those laws that were given '*because of the hardness of men's hearts,*' were to vanish away. It was the work of the Messiah to establish a spiritual Kingdom, and in that Kingdom the swords should be beat into plough-shares and the spears into pruning hooks. 'The lion and the lamb should lie down together,' and none should hurt or destroy in all the holy mountain. In accordance with this, Christ says, resist not evil—love your enemies—bless them that curse you—do good to them that despitefully use and persecute you. And Again I came not to *destroy* men's lives but to *save* them. It is said that Dr. Rush, with his finger upon this passage, exclaimed, that though an Angel should declare it, he could not be persuaded that capital punishments were authorized by Scripture.

Having now glanced at the different views taken of the subject by two different classes of our citizens, we will pass to the question of expediency. And here a wide field is opened, and room for much conflicting opinion.

The advocates of capital punishment have but a single argument which appears to us deserving of much consideration. It is this, that Capital Punishment is more effectual than any other in the prevention of crime. Whether this be true or not, it is certainly very natural that we should fall into the belief. From childhood, we have seen the law upon our Statue books. Our fathers have told us, when we could but lisp the inquiry why a man was hanged, that it was necessary and right. History has shown us the belief and the practice of other Governments, and the laws of our mother country, from which we derived our own, are ample in these sanguinary provisions. The opinion has grown with our growth and strengthened with our strength. Coming into our minds by the force of education, we nourish it and cherish it, and array all our prejudices against any attempt to examine foundation on which it rests. Reluctantly indeed, do those prejudices which were early imbibed, and have been long cherished. If we speak of the substitution of some other punishment for that of death, we are met by those who start from the idea, as if the ruin of Society would be the consequence. They picture before our eyes the fell murderer with his weapon of death, and then ask if we would remove the only barrier between the bosom of innocence and the steel of the assassin? Every heart responds in the negative. But this does not establish the position that capital punishment is more efficacious than other punishments. The first emotion excited in the present by these strong appeals and high wrought representations, is that of revenge. This passion springs up involuntarily; and without stopping to think, we denounce the vengeance of death upon the head of the guilty. But a little reflection will show, that while under the influence of this feeling, we shall not be likely to come to a fair decision. The question is not whether we shall *remove* the barrier, and give the murderer full scope, but what sort of barrier will be most effectual for our protection. It was once thought and is still believed among some Nations that the greater torture inflicted upon the criminal, the more affectually would others be deterred. Hence the rack, the knot, the practice of slowly sawing off the head, of nailing iron shoes upon the feet before execution, of roasting by a slow fire tearing the flesh with hot pincers, drawing in quarters, and many other modes we turn with abhorrence. But did these cruelties accomplish the desired object? Far from it—they contributed largely, it is believed, to the formation of that savage & ferocious character which prepares men for the commission of the most shocking and atrocious crimes. From habits of thinking we fall back upon the heaviest penalty our laws inflict as affording the greatest security against crime.—But it is obvious to every one that it does not afford *perfect* security. If it did, we might well cling to it with a tenacious grasp, and fear to exchange it for one of doubtful efficacy.—But such is not the fact. This barrier is often overleaped—and it is far from being certain that it gives even as great a security as could be gained by some other provision. Those men who commit homicidal acts may be ranked under two discriptions. The first class is composed of men, generally of firm, athletic bodies, often of more than ordinary powers of mind, of a bold and daring spirit, and whose habits of life have wrought deep depravity of morals, and nearly or quite silenced the voice of conscience. From this class proceed those cold blooded, deliberate acts of murder, which strike the mind with such horror. These they perpetrate in full view of the penalty of the law, and upon a deliberate calculation of all the chances of avoiding it. The other class embraces men of less depravity, and of less uniform daring, but men of strong and violent passions and generally of many vices. These men, under the influence of sudden and violent excitement of passion, seize upon the first weapon that comes to hand, and commit those acts termed manslaughter. In these acts the perpetrator does not stop to think whether the penalty of the law be one thing or another, or whether there be any penalty at all. Now it is evident that the first class only can be operated upon by the penalty, and the question is what penalty is best suited to the moral condition of this class of people. In other words, what will most effectually deter them from the commission of crime. It is death, or is it inprisonment for life? It is confidently believed, it is the latter. Death it is said is the greatest of all penalties. True but is does not hence follow, that it always *appears* so at a distance. The sun is the largest body in the universe—but a marble at a certain distance from the eye is of the same *apparent* magnitude. Because death, when brought nigh and made certain is most terrifying, it does not argue that is is necessarily so at a distance. The corrupt state of morals among these men, wholly changes these natural relative proportions of power in the different penalties. Death, they know, they must eventually meet in some shape or other, and they have hardened themselves against it. All beyond that is, in their view, an eternal sleep, or an uncertain existence, about which, conscience has long since ceased to trouble them. Hence death at an uncertain distance, has but few terrors for them while roaming at large. It is no argument against this they say that they shrink from death when brought to the gallows. The circumstances are then wholly changed with them. The bold and daridg assassin possesses in an eminent degree the love of liberty. Not rational liberty consistent with the rights and happiness of others; but an unconquerable, uncontrollable, and criminal love of natural, unrestrained liberty—liberty to act as he pleases—to go where he pleases, let the consequences to others be what they may. This unbounded and criminal love of liberty exists only in minds deeply depraved. And if you would restrain that depravity from breaking out in open acts of wickedness, you must hold out those threatenings which carry with them the most terror to a depraved and vitiated mind, though they might be less powerful than some others upon a mind in a healthy state of morals. Perpetual inprisonment would we think, strike a greater dread upon men of such character, than taking life. They have made up their minds in the first place not *to be detected* but if they should be, they think they could meet death at the hand of the public executioners. But they have not made up their minds to endure imprisonment for life.—It is totally inconsistent with their character and feelings. Hence when viewed at a distance, the prison has more terrors than the gallows.

But the fear of death can be subdued by men of different character. The good and the bad can brace up their minds to such an event, especially when uncertain. The martyr goes to the stake and the soldier rushes into the battle. Now could the paltry pittance of the soldier's pay induce him to hazard the number of chances of imprisonment for life, that he does of death upon the battle ground? We think not.—Hence we come to the conclusion that perpetual imprisonment would be even more efficacious as a prevention of crime than the penalty of death.

A few individuals of elevated character, and enlightened views, have sometime since given us the result of their extensive inquiries and observations in relation to the effects and necessity of Capital Punishments. The first we would name, though not the first in chronological order, is Mr. Justice Blackstone, the distinguished jurist who commented so fully upon English law. 'Though the end of punishment (says he) is to deter men from offending: it never can follow from thence, that it is lawful to deter them at any rate and by any means.' 'Every humane Legislator will, therefore be *extremely* cautious of establishing laws that inflict the penalty of death. He will expect a better reason for his doing so than that loose one which is generally given, that is found by former experience, that no lighter penalty will be effectual.' It is found upon further experience, that capital punishments are more effectual? Was the vast territory of all the Russias worse regulated under the late Empress Elizabeth, than under her more sanguinary predecessors? It is now under Catherine 2d, less civilized, less social, less *secure*? And yet we are assured that neither of those 'illustrious princesses have, throughout their whole administration, inflicted the penalty of death—and the latter has, upon the full pursuasion of its being useless, nay *even pernicious*, given orders for abolishing it entirely throughout her extensive dominions.' Such is the testimony of an English Lawyer, a Judge of an English court—a man who brings to the investigation of his subject, the powers of a strong and discriminating mind—a man of the deepest research, the most extensive and minute law knowledge—an accute observer of the springs of human action, and from his official situation must have been eminently qualified to judge of the *effects* of all the means employed by governments, not his own, but others, for the prevention of crime. And what testimony does he bear in the case? Why, after clearly intimating his own opinion that capital punishment is *not* necessary, he points to the experiment of another state, as affording ample proof of the correctness of his belief. The single authority—connected with the instance alluded to, we consider as a most triumphant refutation of the argument, that capital punishment, *more than any other*, deters from the commission of crime. But this opinion does not stand alone. The Marquis Beauari, a Milanese General, is another authority, to whom we would refer.—His treatise on crimes and punishments had been published, and is referred to more than once by Justice Blackstone, and its powerful arguments no doubt had their influence upon the Judge's mind. So powerfully did they impress themselves on the mind of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, that he broke through all the fetters of his former prejudice and abolished capital punishment entirely. And what was the effect? If any, where we may look to these old countries where the population is more dense and the distinctions of society greater, for a people that can be restrained by nothing but the fear of instant death. But not so in this case. Fewer murders perhaps occurred during the succeeding twenty years than was common—only five it is stated for the whole term.

It was the doctrine of Beauria, as it now is of many others, that 'crimes are more effectually prevented by the *certainty* than the *severity* of punishment,—'The *certainty* of a *small* punishment will make stronger impressions than the fear of one more severe, if *tended with hope of escaping*.' If punishments be very severe, men are naturally led to the perpetration of other crimes to avoid the punishment due to the first. To the opinion of these gentlemen might be added that of many more, both in Europe and America, together with many facts and arguments in support of them, but the limits of this report will not permit.

We will now state in short, what we consider to be some of the principal objections to capital punishment. And in the first place, its moral tendency is believed to be bad. If Government give the example of setting lightly by human life, individuals will follow it. It is well observed by the Marquis Beauaria, that cruel punishments have hardening influence upon the mind. Severity in the laws excites bitter and revengeful feelings. It has been observed that those countries most remarkable for their cruel and sanguinary laws, are also remarkable for the frequency and atrocity of crime. Veneration and respect for the law can never be secured when the law is considered severe beyond necessity—on the contrary such a law will be viewed as an enemy, and feelings of a hostile character will rise against it. By the indulgence of these feelings the mind becomes soured and depraved, and prepared for the commission of crime.

In the next place there is much weight in the consideration that men having committed crimes for which the penalty is death, often commit others to prevent detection. Thus is countries where death is the penalty for robbery as well as for murder, we are told, the robbed is almost sure to be murdered. While in countries where a different penalty is provided for robbery, it is seldom accompanied by murder. The testimony of Pirates, taken and executed, is full to this point. Why are you so cruel to murder the crews, we ask them, when you have robbed them of all they had? Because, if we are taken, you murder us, is the reply—and we do it to prevent detection. A rape and murder were once commited on a young female in Vassalboro'. Death was then the penalty in both cases. The man was apprehended, convicted and executed. On confessing the whole—he was asked why he murdered the girl? Then was disclosed the startling fact,—'she begged of me, said he, to spare her life, I hesitated, but I knew I should certainly be hanged if she told of it and she would tell of it if I did not kill her.' Nerved by this consideration, he applied the savage gripe to her throat and ended her earthly existence.

Another objection is that so long as capital punishments are inflicted at all, they must and will occasionally fall upon the innocent. In what proportion of the cases, it is impossible to say, but many have been ascertained. It is but recently, but two lives at least, in New England have but just been saved by a timely discovery ed of the mistake. One in Vermont, where the murdered man arived but the very day previous to the one appointed for the execution of his murderer. Another in Boston, where the man was tried and convicted, but was afterwards found innocent. These instances show that when suspicion becomes strongly excited, it is not all the guards and cautions which law can throw around the prisoner that can always shield him from conviction though he be innocent. English history abounds in instances where rage and malice have been the chief instruments and the principal witnesses in procuring conviction and death. The term murder originally signified the *secret* killing of a person. A killing seen by no one and known to no one but the perpetrator of the act. It is now generally commited in a clandestine manner, and the perpetrator is hunted out and convicted by the force of circumstances. These can never amount to certainty, and hence there is always danger of convicting the innocent.—But if death is the penalty, there is no rectifying the mistake, however clear may be the proof of innocence in after time. The deed is done, and the man is sent by a violent and ignominious death into the presence of his Maker. But who can estimate the injury to the wife and children—the parents, the brothers, and the sisters. Who would dare approach the forlorn and despairing wife, and attempt to soothe the deep anguish of her soul by a cold lecture on

the possible utility of such a law in the prevention of crime? The children, the parents, the brothers, the sisters—language can only point to them, it has no power to describe their distress. What advantages are within the reach of imagination that could offset one such case as theirs? And yet such cases there are, no doubt—and many that are very similar to it, are of record.

Another objection is the difficulty of conviction when indicted for a capital offence. The very fact that innocent persons have been sometimes convicted, has a startling effect upon the Jury and the witnesses and they will hardly believe what is perfectly apparent. Hence the cunning rogue calculates his chances of acquittal, should he be apprehended and tried. He knows that the law is considered the relic of past and less enlightened opinion—that the moment a man is on trial for his life, the commiseration and sympathies of the people gather around him—that the utmost eloquence of the ablest counsel will be put forth in appeals to the best feelings of the heart—and he thinks that all these influences must raise a doubt in the minds of the Jury, upon which doubt he may escape unhurt. Most certainly he has examples enough to encourage him in such a belief.

Again, we object, that the execution of criminals, whether it be public or private, sheds an unhappy influence upon the community. We have now no reference to such as witnesses the scene, but those who are at home, and whose sensibilities would not *allow* them to be present, were nothing else to prevent. In the vicinity of an execution, the effect is great—particularly on the feelings of women and children. The man *to be executed* is in their view continually—he is the subject of their thoughts by day, and their dreams by night. The aggregate of suffering in the community from this source, is far from being inconsiderable. But this is not all. The tendency of this pressure upon the sensibilities is to deprive them of their life and vigor, and thereby rob the heart of one of its best and most valuable attributes.

If the execution be public, as is commonly the case, further effects of a most demoralizing nature are the result. Those in Augusta at the time of Sager's execution, will call for no proof on this point. It has been argued that public executions are calculated to make a deep and solemn impression, which must long be remembered. Doubtless such impressions are produced on the minds of many, but these are not of that class of people from which to expect crime. Those whom it would be desirable to affect solemnly, and from whom we have most reason to fear crime, make the day of public execution a day of drunkenness and profanity. These with their attendant vices, quarrelling and fighting, were carried to such an extent in Augusta, that it became necessary for the Police to interfere, and the Jail which had just been emptied of a murderer, threw open its doors to receive those who came to profit by the solemn scene of a public execution.

In conclusion, your Committee would remark that the investigation of the subject, has resulted in a thorough conviction in their minds, of the truth of the following propositions :—

1st. Capital Punishments are not enjoyned upon us in Scripture, so as to impose an obligation for their continuance.

2d. The Spirit of the Gospel most clearly forbids the infliction of any punishment having its foundation in a spirit of revenge.

3d. Government has no moral right to take life, unless it be very clear that the public safety imperiously demands it.

4th. The public safety in this State does not demand the taking of life in time of Peace, and hence we have no moral right to do it.

In accordance with these views, your committee recommend the total abolition of Capital Punishment, in all cases except Treason and misprision of Treason,—and the substitution of imprisonment in State's Prison for life, as per Bill accompanying this Report.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

J. R. ABBOT, *Per Order.*

State of Maine.

In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-five.

AN Additional Act, providing for the punishment of certain crimes, and for the prevention thereof.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, in Legislature assembled, That the laws of the State providing for the Capital Punishment of certain descriptions of offenders, be and hereby are so altered as to substitute in lieu of said punishment by death, confinement to hard labor for life in the State Prison.

SECTION 2. Be it further enacted, That when any person shall hereafter be convicted of any crime punishable with imprisonment for life all contracts of whatever nature to which the person so convicted shall be a party, shall be affected, changed, or annulled, in the same manner as they severally would have been by the death of the person so convicted. The bonds of matrimony between the husband or the wife, as the case may be, and the person so convicted, shall be dissolved; the person so convicted shall cease to have any title to, or interest in his own estate, real and personal, and the same shall be treated, be disposed of and descend, in all respects as if his actual death had taken place on the day when he was convicted as aforesaid; and all power and authority of whatever nature, which we might lawfully have or exercise over any other person or persons, shall, from and after his conviction as aforesaid, cease and determined as if he were dead.

SECTION 3. Be it further enacted, That all acts and parts of acts, inconsistent with the provision of this Act, be, and the same hereby are repealed.

House of Representatives, March 16, 1835.

This Bill having had three several readings in this house, and having been amended, was referred to the next Legislature. and ordered, with the report, to be published in all the newspapers that publish the laws of the State.

Sent up for concurrence

JONA. CILLEY, Speaker.

In Senate. March 17, 1835.

Read once and concurred.

JOSIAH PIERCE, President.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, DECEMBER 8, 1835.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT

MARTIN VAN BUREN, *of N. York.*

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

RICHARD M. JOHNSON, *of Kentucky.*

Surplus Revenue.

There is much controversy among the newspaper editors as to what disposal should be made of the fifteen or twenty millions of surplus revenue, which, as the whigs say, Gen. Jackson has got in his breeches pocket.—Some are for renewing the splendid schemes of internal Improvement, which Mr. Adams had marked out. *This* plan would create a ready demand for all we have to spare and more too, besides setting the States together by the ears, and furnishing materials for contention to Congress during the whole year. This experiment has been submitted to the people and rejected by them. We consider that it is pretty conclusively settled by the decision of the popular voice that those projects upon which they have stamped the seal of their reprobation, will not be soon urged upon them again. The democratic project for disposing of the surplus revenue is to employ what has accrued for the necessary expenses of the government and for purposes strictly national—for the general defence and welfare Some such disposition should be made of that which has already accumulated, and provision made against any considerable future excess by a reduction of the revenue to the ordinary wants of the government. These are the opinions which we have heretofore expressed, when urging a reduction of the tariff. We were told then that the country would be ruined if the duties were at all reduced, although many of the manufacturers were then dividing twenty-five per cent of their capital. A reduction was made, thanks to the firmness of the democracy of our country, and we have not yet been ruined, except in the Whig newspapers which has happened so often that we are used to it and expect it as a matter of course on the eve of an election. If the revenue is larger than our wants require reduce it. Let it remain in the pockets of the people.—It is safer there than elsewhere. *As* to Internal Improvements they can be made better and cheaper by the people or States themselves, than by the General Government. Why should we incur the expense of raising a revenue for the purpose of distributing the same among the people again? Why incur the useless expense of collecting and distributing it again? Ostensibly for the benefit of a particular class among us whose business cannot be worth pursuing if it requires for its support the patronage of the government to the amount of many millions annually. These things ought not so to be

The whig papers of this State have recently been publishing the life and praises of Gen. Harrison, and extolling his fitness for the presidency. But recently orders have been received for changing the tune, and one of the whig papers of our State, at least admits what the democratic papers have heretofore charged them with, namely that Harrison was used merely as a "stool pigeon" to catch votes for Mr. Clay. The ambition of this latter gentleman appears not to be satisfied with one defeat, he must needs try his *fortune* again. The friends of Mr. Webster at the north express no little indignation, that Mr. Clay should not be willing to let Mr. W. take his turn in being defeated. They say that the people have refused Mr Clay once and that there is no chance of his success. The South and West reply that Mr. Webster's politics will prevent his success among the opposition to the present administration in that section of the country. Now we believe them both. We believe that there will be defeat enough for both Mr Webster and Clay, so that they need not quarrel about the divion of it. They may rally all the disaffected throughout the country and vote for Mr. Anti-Van Buren, but he cannot be elected. The people understand the game and will not be bought and sold in the market by gambling politicians. They will require to know for whom their votes are to be given, and what are the principles and qualifications of the candidate in whose favor their votes are solicited. There must be a little more honesty and a little less ambition among the opposition leaders before they can hope for favor with the people.

Congress assembled this week. The message of the President, which is looked for with much anxiety, we shall publish as soon as received, though we fear that it will not arrive in season for our next paper. The approaching session is looked forward to as one of unusual interest from the topics that will be brought before it, and we shall use our best endeavors to keep our readers informed of all that is deemed important or interesting.

[From the Washington Globe.]

THE TREATY.

We quote from the National Gazette the extract and comment which follows :

"The United States Gazette of this morning avers that it has learnt what follows :

'The French king and ministers are certainly desirous of having the business settled agreeably to the treaty, but they must justify themselves to the chambers and the nation. They however, neither desire nor expect any explanation which can in the remotest degree reflect dishonor upon the government of the United States. It would be sufficient that the President in his next message should express his conviction that the French King's government had acted in good faith, (and there can be no doubt of the fact,) and to express his surprise that his former message had been construed into a menace, as the very reverse was declared upon the face of it.'

"All this, however, can be nothing more than presumption. Until the treaty has been *executed*—that is, until the indemnity, *now* universally acknowledged to be due, has been paid—*the* President is not likely to be convinced that the French King's government, has acted in good faith; and we have no right to ask or expect that he will express in his message what he does not feel. The New York Courier and Enquirer of yesterday furnishes this story."

Here the Gazette gives a long cock and bull story from Webb's paper, about a "formal demand" upon the French Ministry by Baron Rothschild, &c. (who was never authorized to make a demand, and never made one,) and about assurance unofficially, 'from the French ministry that if he would cause his approval of Mr. Livingston's letter to be officially communicated, it would be considered an ample explanation," &c. &c.—(a statement heretofore made in the Courier and Enquirer, and probably contradicted in the Globe by authority, from both sides concerned, French and American.) There is however, nothing in these speculations and inquiries of the New York print worthy of reply—but we may and a word in support of what Mr. Walsh has said to the United States Gazette.

The print asserts, that the President should, before the first movement towards a compliance with the treaty on the part of the French King, express his conviction *"That the French King's government has acted in good faith."* Now let us see what the "good faith" of the French King obliges him to do, according to his own solemn declaration, as a man and a magistrate. There are his words, signed with his own name upon the treaty :

Translation of the ratification of the treaty of July 4th, 1831, by the King of the French.

We having found the above Convention agreeable in all and each of the dispositions therein, contained, do declare by ourselves as well as by our heirs and successors, that it is accepted, approved, ratified and confirmed ; and by these presents signed by our hand, we do accept, approve, ratify, and confirm it. Promising, on the faith and word of a king, to observe it, and cause it to be observed inviolably, without ever contravening it, or suffering it to be contravened, directly or indirectly, for any cause and under any pretence whatever. In faith whereof, we have caused our seal to be affixed to these presents. Given at the Royal Palace, the thirty-first of August, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-one.

LOUIS PHILLIPPE.

By the King :

HORACE SEBASTIANI.

Let us suppose that the first violation of this most sacred and sovereign act was excusable, upon the ground that the Chambers refused to appropriate—let us suppose that the delay of the King, in the first instance, in bringing the subject before the Chambers, and subsequent postponement of the fulfilment of M. Serurier's promise—that the subject should be brought to the consideration of the new Chambers at the earliest possible moment—fully accounted for ; what is to satisfy the world at large now, when the money is actually voted, for the continued violation of the covenant on the part of the King, which he has solemnly vowed, on the "word of a King," shall be inviolable—shall be "observed without contravening, or suffering it to be contravened, directly or indirectly, *for any cause or under any pretence whatever?*"

The world will say, whether the King, who has the President's express declaration, that no menace was meant by the Message—whether the King, who has Mr. Livingston's several letters, disavowing for his Government the false construction put upon the Message by the factions at home and abroad to torture it into insult—whether the King, who has already received through the same channels whence the Message reached him, the President's *official* approbation of Mr. Livingston's *official* disavowal, twice repeated in his communications, does not, in continuing to withold the payment of the indemnity, upon the plea that this point is not sufficiently explained, contravene the treaty, not for any cause which he is pledged not to allow to operate, but for a mere pretence, which the terms of his ratification still more emphatically forbids.

The public will be able to decide hereafter, if they cannot now, what the promises and good faith of certain Kings are worth. They assuredly are very slow in fulfilling them, compared with Republican Presidents. The ratification by the President was as follows.

"Now, therefore be it known that I, ANDREW JACKSON, President of the United States of America, have caused the said convention to be made public, to the end that the same and every clause and article thereto may be observed and fulfilled with good faith by the United States and the citizens thereof."

In consequence of this, the President and Congress at once passed the necessary laws, giving France great privileges and benefits under the treaty, which she has been enjoying ever since, while not a dollar has yet been paid to us.

"Look on this picture and on this"—Republican faith and promises in America, contrasted with kingly faith and promises in France.

Melancholy.—Not long since a widowed lady, by the name of Shumway, in Sturbridge, Mass., was so unfortunate as to break her ancle by some mishap, and a few days afterwards became her own executioner, putting an end to her existence, and leaving nothing to show, as we are informed, why she committed the rash and fatal deed. More recently, last week, we believe, a daughter of the deceased, in Amherst Mass. met with a similar accident—broke her ancle—and a day or two afterwards she also committed suicide. Whether the accidents had any allusion to the sad end of these unfortunates, we pretend not to say ; but the cases being similar, they are also singular.

REPUBLICAN JUBILEE IN TENNESSEE.

We find in the Nashville Union of the 7th inst., a long and interesting account of a Republican Jubilee, given at Nashville on the 31st Oct. last, by the friends of Gen. *Jackson Mr. Van Buren*, and Col. *R. M. Johnson*, in honor of Gov. *Carroll*, the Hon. *Felix Grundy*, the Hon. *J. K. Polk*, and the Hon. *Cave Johnson*.

At twelve o'clock, the procession was formed, and proceeded under a military escort to Tauxhall Garden, where about 1000 persons sat down to a sumptuous entertainment, Dr. Felix Robinson, officiating as President of the Day.

"Never was any similar celebration in this city," says the Union, "conducted with greater order and decorum ; and never was more zeal harmony, good feeling, and unanimity of purpose, manifested by so large an assemblage of citizens. At least five hundred attended who did not partake of the dinner, so great was the crowd. So great was the number of the company, that it was found impossible for the speakers to be heard in the Vauxhall buildings.—on this account, after the cloth was removed and the regular toasts gone through, the company adjourned, by unanimous consent, to the beautiful yard attached to the establishment, where the toasts, complimentary to the guests where repeated, and where their speeches were delivered to a truly large and attentive audience."

The fourth regular toast was—

William Carroll—Following the lead of a veteran, the youthful general unsheathed his sword, and bared his bosom to the bullets of the enemy in our defence. Reposing now in retirement, he raises his voice in the cause of democracy, and speaks to the old companions of his glory, as becomes an unterrified freeman.

In reply, Gov. Carroll addressed the company in a short and appropriate speech. He said in substance, among other things, that he felt more honored, more peace of mind, and more laudable pride in his present private station, than he could have felt in being elevated to the highest political station at the expense of principle. He said that his principles and adherence to the Republican party, and of course his preference of Mr. Van Buren for the Presidency, had been openly avowed during the late gubernatorial canvass. The consequence was, that his opponents had for a time triumphed—that he had been beaten ; but he felt a conscious pride in having fallen, as a soldier should fall, sword in hand, with his face to the enemy. He concluded his speech amidst a burst of cheering and huzzas of approbation, by offering the following sentiment :—

The Memory of Thomas Jefferson.—He thought there was *something of value* in the preservation of the Republican party.

The sixth regular toast was—

Hon Felix Grundy.—Honored in his early manhood by his native and by his adopted State with the public confidence—a zealous and uncompromising Republican in the civil revolution of 1800. The principles of his youth have only been confined by the increase of years.

When this toast was given, and the loud cheering had ceased, Mr. Grundy rose and thanked the company for their approbation of his public course. He then proceeded to address the company, for an hour and a half.—He showed the impolicy and imprudence of running Judge White for the Presidency, and demonstrated the utter hopelessness of that gentleman's prospects. He then gave a sketch of the prominent features and incidents in Mr. Van Buren's character and life and a history of his political conduct and opinions from the commencement of the last war, down to the present time. In conclusion he referred to and upheld the right of instruction—and addressing himself to the members of the Legislature present, declared that unless otherwise instructed, he should vote for Mr. Benton's expunging resolution. Mr. Grundy concluded by giving the following toast, which was received with thunders of applause and marks of approbation :—

Martin Van Buren—A fit successor to carry out the principles and measures of Andrew Jackson.

The eighth regular toast—

Hon. James K. Polk—Devoted to the rights and interests of the people—to his public duties—to the great principles of the present administration, and to the unity of the republican party.—The admiration of his countrymen shall be the reward of his patriotic services—

Brought Mr. Polk upon his feet, when he delivered, says the Union, one of the "most masterly, and eloquent political speeches ever delivered in this city."

Upon the announcement of the eleventh regular toast—

Hon. Cave Johnson—Candid in his judgments—firm in his purposes—independent in his principles—his enlightened constituents have again hailed him as an inflexible democrat, and given him still another triumphant victory—

Mr. Johnson arose, and as soon as the loud cheering by which his rising was welcomed, had abated, he delivered a most manly, clear and, statesmanlike speech, upon the present state of public affairs, in regard to the Presidency, and the causes which have led to the present excitement in Tennessee. He laid bare to public examination the movements of the Washington Caucus of last winter, and exposed the influence which the Whig opposition, Bank men and Nullifiers, had exerted in producing those movements, and in bringing the Presidential question to its present crisis in that State. He said he had submitted his course to his constituents, and had been sustained in the position which he had found it his duty to assume, and concluded by offering the following sentiment, which men with a most hearty and loud response from the company :—

Union, harmony, self-denial, concession ; every thing for the cause, nothing for men, should be the watchword and motto of the Democratic party.

From among the remaining regular toasts we select the following :—

Andrew Jackson.—The evening of his life may be clouded by the malice of his pretended friends and open enemies ; but the sun of his glory will shine upon posterity with unobscured and immortal splendor.

Martin Van Buren—The "Magician"—devoted from his youth to the cause of civil liberty—circumspect and collected in the midst of difficulties—sagacious and practical in his views—equal to every emergency requiring genius and attainment. These are the *wands* with which he lays the turbulent spirits of his enemies and dissolves all their machinations to destroy him.

Richard M. Johnson—the veteran legislator—the gallant soldier who poured out his blood like water in defence of his country's rights. That country will soon reward him with another pledge of its gratitude and confidence.

Several other speeches were made, and many patriotic toasts drunk, which we have no room to publish. In commenting upon the celebration, the large number present, and the great unanimity which prevailed, the Union says—"However much cause some of our friends in this State may have formerly seen for despondency, all their fears for the ultimate triumph of their own republican principles, in the pending contest for the Presidency, have now fled. In the other States, which the republicans have been united, no similar fears have been felt. The knell of the No-party Party cause has now tolled in Tennessee ; and from this day forth, she will stand regenerated, redeemed and disenthralled, from the gross delusions by which a few partizans and political apostates have attempted to surround her."

From the Boston Statesman.

Mr. Clay in the field.—Mr. Clay was expected to arrive in Philadelphia on the 22d instant, and on the day previous a meeting was held in that city to nominate him for the Presidency. The New York Correspondent of the Courier, after saying that an unsuccessful attempt was made to put down the call, and giving a report that the meeting was numerously attended, and went off with effect and warmth, goes on to say—

"For the moment it may be asserted by those whose policy leads them to *mislead*, the public mind, that Mr. Clay has not advised or sanctioned this proceeding. If they attempt this I do not believe them. Mr. Clay is anxious to be brought before the public as a candidate for the Presidency ; and, if he can but obtain popular nominations in the cities of New York, Philadelphia, and Boston, he will consent to be placed in the unenviable condition of a man struggling for an office which he must know he cannot obtain. The friends of Mr. Webster have nothing to expect at the hands of Henry Clay, and it is but right that they should come at once to that conclusion. From the time that Mr. Webster was nominated for the Presidency by the legislative caucus of Massachusetts, Mr. Clay has looked on him with a jealous and an envious eye, and resolved as I believe, on the destruction of his prospects. Is not this plain to the eye of the most unpracticed observer? And did not Mr. Clay, on that very occasion, say to friends from New York, in a familiar conversation on the subject, 'I place myself in the hands of my friends, and shall abide their decision? I am a candidate, if my friends desire me to be placed in that attitude *!*' "

Here is a pretty snarl for the savans of the opposition to unravel—another formidable opponent, in the shape of a quondam friend, ready to contest with Websser for the honor of being a candidate for the Presidency, with only the vote of Massachusetts to keep him in countenance, and with much more than an even chance of losing that ! We should be glad if we could afford the opposition a little comfort in this, their hour of distress, but we should violate truth, if we were to say that we could discern a single "available" hope to cheer and support them in their adversity. Every quarter of the political horizon must seem dark to them—even "black with an unnatural night."—With a party which, when combined, is but a respecable minority, they find themselves hedged about with a clan of voracious aspirants, who are anxious to be officers, but are unwilling to serve as soldiers. We pity them from the bottom of our heart, but cannot help them at present, except by advising a rigid diet and total abstinence from all exciting fluids.

☞ *'See, the conqu'rin hero comes !'* By the latest accounts from Philadelphia, we understand that Mr. Clay is about starting again for the Presidency—that a meeting to consider his claims to the office was held in that city on Saturday evening—that he was soon to be there to attend in person to the organization of his forces—and that Mr. Poulson, the veteran federal editor, has recommended to his party, to drop Webster and Harrison, and unite on *'a stronger,'* viz. Mr. Clay. This *great man*, having acquired 'glory enough' in his contest with Mr. Woolley, and fully established his claim to be ranked as a *'hero,'* probably supposes that such *small affairs* as White, Harrison, Webster, &c. will step aside, or be thrust aside, as a matter of course, to make room for him ; and truly, as the federal party must have a candidate run down, we do not see why they should not take one who is 'used to it.'—[Argus.

From the Eastern Argus.

POST MASTER GENERAL.

Some of the opposition papers are clamoring for the rejection of Mr. Kendall. Why is it? Has not Mr. Kendall discharged the duties of his office to the satisfaction of the country?—Has there not been, manifestly, a great improvement in every part of the extensive operations of that department? One fact is decisive of these queries. Before Mr. Kendall took charge of the Post Office Department, there had been, for several years, a very general dissatisfaction among our opponents in relation to the management of its affairs. We do not mean now to inquire whether it was well or ill founded. Do we hear any thing of it now? No—the general feeling with the opposition is, seemingly, far otherwise. If their complaints and murmurs under Mr. Barry's administration, were *well founded*, it would seem that they have now *ceased*; if they were then mere *pretences*, it would seem now that there is nothing in the management of the P. Office Department, out of which they can contrive to raise even a plausible *pretext* for complaint. It Mr. Kendall is then to be rejected, on what ground is the act to be justified? He has certainly been guilty of no official mal-conduct, nor any omission of fidelity or diligence in execution of the arduous and multifarious duties of his department. It will be attempted (if at all) on the ground of his relation to to the present administration, and of his well known political views. But what, even in this regard, would be gained by the rejection? The country would certainly lose an officer peculiarly well qualified (and it is believed almost without a rival in this respect) for the station he now fills, and the nomination of another would follow, full as obnoxious to the opposition on political grounds, without, perhaps, any thing like the fitness of the present incumbent. We believe that the official report of the Post Master General will present his department cleared of most of its embarrassments, except such as grow out of its organization, which it is in the power of Congress alone to remodel. It will be found, we doubt not, that its fiscal affairs in particular have been conducted with signal ability, and contracts have been in every instance enforced according to their precise stipulations, and that a strict responsibility has been rigidly impressed on every species of agency connected with its management. In this state of things, whatever the Senate may decide, the people will not and cannot fail to recognise the ability and fidelity to which this branch of the public interest has been intrusted; and Mr. Kendall, in truth, has *personally*, but little interest involved in the decision of the Senate.—Mr Kendall has been in his present situation long enough to develope those peculiar qualifications, which, we think, will triumph at last, over the malevolence of a portion of the Senate, and ensure his confirmation. Opposition Senators from the South and South-West, we have understood, evince a disposition to sustain him, and some of them, it is said, are very frank in bestowing their decided approbation on the promptness, energy, accommodation, and deference to the wants and wishes of the community, which have thus far characterised his administration of that department. Mr. Kendall's industry is proverbial, and his energies are always directed to the discharge of his official duties. Rigid and unsparing in his own application, and searching in the supervision of his subordinates, Mr. Kendall has rendered the Post Office department one of the best conducted, as it is one of the most laborious, and important in all its relations with the public interest.

PENNSYLVANIA. The Pennsylvania Reporter thus expressly contradicts the assertion that Gov. Wolf is unfriendly to Mr. Van Buren.

GOV. WOLF AND MR. VAN BUREN.

We have recently observed in papers professing to be democratic, one or two articles in which the position is assumed, that Gov. Wolf is opposed to Mr. Van Buren, and that his sentiments on this subject, were long ago avowed, and have since undergone no change. We feel no hesitation in saying that agreeing in sentiment with a great body of his friends in Pennsylvania, is decidedly in favor of Mr. Van Buren's election to the Presidency, and any individual who attempts to create a different impression, does so without authority, and pursues a course which a due regard for candour will not warrant, or sustain him in.

The same paper says, in relation to the nominations made by the National Convention, at Baltimore,—

The opponents of Mr. Van Buren in Pennsylvania, are indulging in the hope that they be will able to defeat the democratic party, and divert the vote of Pennsylvania from him. They need not 'lay the flattering unction to their souls.' The electoral vote of Pennsylvania will, most unquestionably, be cast for Martin Van Buren and Richard M. Johnson, and any attempt to defeat these gentlemen by uniting all the fragments of opposition here in favor of a Webster ticket, a Harrison ticket, a White Ticket, or (most sage and wonderful project of all!) an unpleged ticket, will signally fail. The democrats of Pennsylvania have had enough of defeat, produced by a war among themselves. They are now preparing to unite in the strong bands of fellowship and harmony—they will thus unite, and the result will be the success of the Democratic Electoral Ticket, and the Triumph of Van Buren and Johnson.

From the Eastern Argus.

The Globe of the 16th contains a letter from Nashville (Tenn.) of the 1st inst. from which it seems, the reaction against the White and Bell faction has already commenced. Resolutions strongly approving the present administration had passed the State Senate without opposition. It was thought they would pass the House also by a great majority. These resolutions are, in fact, a direct censure on Judge White and his friends, and if they obtain a passage will indicate a pretty immediate restoration of Tennessee to the fraternity of the Republican States.

On the 31st ult. a great Festival was given to Carroll, Grundy, Polk and Johnson. The parade (says the letter) was equal to that of the President's visit to Nashville in 1834. Crowds flocked from the neighboring counties to join in honoring those public servants who had remained steadfast by their principles amidst all the blandishments of their former friends on the one hand and the threats of their old enemies on the other. Mr. Grundy made an eloquent speech, in which he denounced the movements and motives of the White faction, and pronounced a bold and eloquent defence of Mr. Van Buren against the slanders with which the Whig (?) and White faction in Tennessee had assailed him. Messrs. Carroll, Polk, and Johnson, severally addressed the assembly, and all united in denouncing Bell and White and in vindicating the administration. Mr. Grundy expressly declared that he should vote for *expunging* Clay's condemnatory resolutions, unless the Legislature of Tennessee should *expressly* instruct him *not* to vote. Meetings had been holden in several counties to instruct their members to vote for *expunging*. Every thing indicated the return of a more sound and healthy state of public sentiment, both in relation to the administration and the republican candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency.

LOOK OUT.

A new emission of counterfeit $5 bills on the Lincoln Bank, Bath, (Me.) are in circulation, so well executed that some of them were received at one of our banks this morning. They are dated July 1, 1833, from Perkin's plates.—Ib.

QUITE COMFORTABLE. The Albany Evening Journal, after publishing entire a letter from Governor Ducan of Illinois, who throws himself in the arms of the 'party with a hundred names and as many creeds,' sums up the column of comfort thus—

'Tennessee which gave almost an unanimous vote *for* Gen. Jackson has gone unanimously *against* Mr. Van Buren—*Stick a pin there!*—Illinois which gave her vote twice to Jackson, is dead *against* Van Buren. *Stick another pin there!*'

Without stopping to satisfy the Jour. that the *pins* will not be likely 'to stay put,' we will barely remind him that Rhode Island, which went against General Jackson is regenerated, and will go for Van Buren. *Stick a darning needle there!* Connecticut, which always went for New-England or nothing will give Mr. Van Buren her entire voice. *Stick a thorn there!*—Maryland ditto. *Stick a fork there!*

And moreover, Mr. Van Buren will be elected by a majority over all the other candidates greater than that which first carried President Jackson in the chair. *Stick a crowbar there!* [Buffalo Rep.]

The following are extracts from the correspondence of the Bangor Whig and Courier, dated New York, Nov. 23, 1835,—

The Honorable HENRY CLAY, is now in the city of Philadelphia, and will probably be in New York in the course of two or three days. On Saturday Evening, a meeting was held to consider his claims to the Presidency of the United States. What was done, I cannot now tell; but you will find the whole story in the Philadelphia papers of this morning. This movement on the part of Mr. Clay, has excited some little speculation and *perhaps* some surprise. I am not all at surprised; for I have for many months been satisfied, that Mr. Clay will be the last man in the world to assist Mr. Webster. Depend upon it, Mr. Clay intends to be a candidate for the Presidency—is not to be put aside; and will not surrender his claims to any man in the Union. Gen. Harrison has said publicly, and in private, that he will retire to make room for Clay; and hence you will see that the stir that has been made about the hero of Tipoacanoe has been all a *plan*, and that the warrior of the "North Bend" has been used as a stool pidgeon to catch gulls for the Harry Piercy of the West. We had an arrival yesterday from Texas, furnishing some matters of interest.

* * * * * *

I to-day met an old friend from Washington, who informed me, that many of the members of Congress, were already on the ground "ready for action, prepared for the affray." We shall have a very warm, and perhaps an acrimonious session. This is rendered the more probable, from the fact that the friends of Mr. CLAY, have taken ground in Philadelphia, and appear to be determined to push the "Western Harry" on the course at all hazards. It is true, that at the meeting held on Saturday evening, they recommended a Convention of the Whigs to nominate a candidate; but, what did that mean? Why, that they were disposed to go into Convention provided Henry Clay, and nobody else should be the candidate of the party! Mr. Clay, and his friends are playing a deep game, and one that will ultimately be understood.—Henry Clay will not do any thing for Daniel Webster. Depend upon that, and be prepared for the result.

From the Boston Statesman.

☞There is no golden mean between Right and Wrong; they are two roads that lead to different goals. If you start in the right one, you cannot miss your way; but by all means never quit it for the purpose of telling your adversary he has taken the wrong one; for you will not only perform a thankless and useless labor, but be retarded in your progress, and perhaps be unable to recover the right road again. What if some reprobate or ragmuffin, or outlaw, or scapegallows, straying from the *other* road, and waylaying you in yours, should rob you of a portion of your peace of mind, or well earned fame; never deviate from your course to pursue him—you will have his whole gang upon your back; never pause in your progress to lament your loss—you will be benighted on your way. Bear your misfortune with a good grace; and give the spoiler for his pains, your scorn and pity, and contempt:—

'The robb'd that smiles steals something from the thief;
He robs himself that speaks bootless grief.'

Hoax—The Baltimore American contains an anonymous letter dated "Fredericksburg, Va., Nov. 21st," which says, that on the night previous, there was a general rebellion among the free and slave negroes of that place, but that it was promptly put down, and the two principal ring-leaders *Lynched*. The letter itself bears intrinsic evidence of being a hoax, besides which, letters of a more recent date have been received here, which are entirely silent concerning any insurrectionary movement.—Besides this gentlemen from Fredericksburg say, there is no such inhabitant as Mr. Jenkins, whose family is represented to have been attacked by the negroes.

A correspondent, who writes "Mr. Editor," and says that we "are a roman catholic" and have "sworn aledjance to the potif of room," and are besides "onpuncpld on the ramarques" we have "mad on uterpeon bawl," requests us to publish a long communication. We beg to be excused. If Orator, Offen will take it back, and correct its orthography by his own "dixunory," we'll think of it.—N. Y. Herald.

The New York Journal of Commerce, stated, some time since, that slavers were fitted out at that port, and offered to prove the fact if called on. The President directed the District Attorney to call upon the editors for the proffered proof—they furnished that officer with the names of the witnesses—but he reports that the evidence is insufficient. The Jour. Com. rejoins that he did not, in good faith, use proper exertions to bring out the truth.
Boston States.

We learn from the Maine Recorder that the Proprietors of lands on the Androscoggin river, held a meeting at the Cumberland House in Portland, on the 18th inst. for the purpose of adopting measures to facilitate the lumbering business on that river, by making improvements, removing obstructions, &c. The meeting was well attended. A vote was passed to petition the Legislature of the State of Maine and N. Hampshire for an act of incorporation for a company to be called the "Umbagog Company," for the purpose of erecting dams and side booms upon the river, and the lakes at its source. It is said that there are some fine tracts of timber land in the neighborhood, which will now undoubtedly come into the market with a fair prospect of a greatly enhanced value. "Bargains" are undoubtedly to be had if speculators "strike while the iron is hot." The fact is, the resources of this State are not yet half developed, and we rejoice, notwithstanding our residence in a "lumbering district," at every new discovery of a 'source of wealth' among our neighbors. The State of Maine, unless something, now unseen, checks its advance and dries up its resources, is destined soon to become one of the most populous, and wealthy, as it is now one of the most important, States in the Union, and every thing which tends to facilitate this desirable end, should be encouraged, and assisted, if necessary, by all good citizens. We wish the enterprising proprietors of lands on the Androscoggin, as well as on our own river, all desirable success.—[*Bangor Cour.*

A Caution.—As the cold weather has come, and large fires are necessary for comfort, it is the duty of parents to change the inflammable cotton garments of their children, for the less combustible material of woolen, in order to guard against the sad accidents, which we regret to say, not unfrequently happen every year, especially at the commencement of winter.—There cannot be a fate more dreadful either to a child or an adult, than that of being burned to death; and as shocking instances have occurred, not only to children, but to females, we cannot but advert to the discovery of Richard Phillips published sometime since in an English periodical, for their prevention. He deduced from the principle of the ascension of flame; the ladies ought to lie down as soon as they discover their clothes to be on fire, that the progress of the flames will by that means be instantly checked, and may be easily extinguished without any fatal injury, as usual, to the head, the face, bosom or throat. He proved this principle by the following experiment: he took two slips of printed cotton, a yard long, and on lighting one of them at the lower end, holding it perpendicular, it was consumed to a cinder in a fifth of a minute, and the volume of flame was so great as rise two feet. He then lighted an exactly similar piece of cotton and laid it horizontally on a pair of tongs, so as to be hollow, and in this situation it was five minutes burning, and the flames at no one time ascended an inch in height, and might have been extinguished by the thumb and finger. This plain and easy experiment ought to be read in the presence of the females of every family. [Boston Mer. Advertiser.

A Bold Impostor.—It will be recollected that a colored man, named William Lisbon, was tried and convicted in the Court of Sessions last week, on charge of having knocked down and robbed a deaf and dumb man named Metaphor Chase, of New Hampshire, of his hat, coat, and shoes, and cash to the amount of $7,50.—He gave his testimony by signs at the police office, and during the trial underwent the severest scrutiny. It turns out that he is not only able to talk, but to practice the art of swindling in the most eloquent and *approved* manner.

The accidental discovery of the imposition has saved the poor black from ten years confinement in the State prison, the highest term allotted by the laws for the crime of which he was convicted. The mute has made his escape to New-Jersey. [N. Y. Gazette.

The Mystery of the "Mysterious Lady" solved.

The Buffalo Advertiser states that the wonderful mystery of the so-called Mysterious Lady, is no mystery after all, as has just been discovered by the penetration of the people of that city. "On the first night of the exhibition here," says the Advertiser, "it was discovered that the fellow with the woman was a *ventriloquist*, and consequently that he gave all the answers, just as they had been given to him, while the Mysterious Lady sat mum, but moved her lips the while to cover the fraud! Such is the trick by which these two strolling deceivers have been pocketing a rich harvest of cash, while they filled the Gazettes with exclamation points, at their unparalleled feats! They were flatly charged with the fraud, when discovered, which so disconcerted the wonder-workers, that they fled the city, without exhibiting for the remainder of the season, for which they had advertised.—[N. Y. Trans.

MARRIED.

In Prospect, Mr. Willard Lane to Miss Rebecca Black.

In Carthage, Mr. James Barrett, of Weld, to Miss Cynthia Stephens.

In Hallowell, Mr. Joseph Stantial to Misss Mary P. Willson.

DIED.

In New Gloucester, 5th inst Mrs Mary, wife of Capt. Amos E. Bailey, aged 45.

In Bangor, Mr. Isaac Parsons, aged 34.

NEW BOOKS!

JUST received and for sale at the OXFORD BOOK-STORE,—

The **PEARL**, or AFFECTIONS GIFT, a Christmas or New Year's present, for 1836,—an elegant work.

Friendship's Offering, for 1836

Ship and Shore, or Leaves from the Journal of a cruise to the Levant, by an officer of the U. S. Navy

The Pastor's Daughter.

Young Man's Guide, by Wm. A. Alcot, 6th edition.

Young Lady's Own Book.

Daughter's Own Book, or Practical Hints from a father to his daughter,—6th edition.

Trip to the West and Texas, comprising a Journey of eight thousand miles, through New York, Michigan, Illinois, Missouri, Louisiana, and Texas, in the autumn and winter of 1834—5; interspersed with anecdotes, incidents and observations, by A. A. Parker.

Judge Story's Discourse on the Life and character of **Chief Justice Marshall.**

SINGING BOOKS,

Comprising a great variety, by the Dozen or single—Schools and Musical Societies supplied at short notice and on favorable terms.

SCHOOL BOOKS,

In great variety, constantly on hand. Orders from a distance punctually attended to.

WM. E. GOODNOW,

Norway-Village, Dec. 7, 1835.

NEW CHEAP

STORE

At South Paris.

CYRUS THAYER

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he has taken the store at *Paris Cape*, lately occupied by Mr. James Longley where he intends to keep constantly for sale a general assortment of English, French, and American dry GOODS. He has just received and is now opening 15 packages of desirable dry Goods, consisting in part as follows:

English, French, and American *Broad Cloths*, in various grades of Black, Blue, Brown, Blue-Black, Wine, Rifle, and Bottle Green, Olive, Purple, Coffee Brown, Clarate, and Adilade.

Cassimeres,
Blue, Black, Drab, Oxford and Steel Mixt & fancy do. do., Black and Blue single milled, ribbed, &c. &c.

Satinetts,
Blue, black, ribbed, mixt, drab, &c.

Buckskins,
Black, blue, brown, drab, ribbed, mixt, &c.

Coatings,
Black, blue, russet-brown, mulbury, clarat, drab, and brown.
LYON SKINS, &c.

Silks,
Blue, black, & blue-black Gro de swiss, col'd poult de soie do., Gro de Nap do.
Sinshaw do.
light silks, fig'd and plain, ribbed and changeable.

Flaurences,
Striped, plaid, &c.—Pongee, silk sirge, &c.—Ladies' and Gents. hose.—Colored and white *GLOVES*, kid, beaver, deer skin, &c.

Ginghams,
Striped, plaid, plain and check—Silk and cotton cravats, and pocket hdkfs.—Table cloths, crash dispers, cambric, muslin, linen cambric, linen, shirting & sheeting bleached & unbleached

French and English *MERINOES*, Black, Brown, clarats, olive, blue, crimson, green, coffee, brown, &c.

Camblets.
Brown, blue, black and clarat imitation camblets.
Goats hair do.
Silk do.
Fig'd, Salisbury flannel, cartoon & merino SHAWLS.
Red, white, fancy and bl'k Thibet SHAWLS and HDKFS.
Fancy do.
Rich fig'd Cashmere do.
Raw Silk do.
Plaid do.
and a variety of fancy hdkfs. and shawls approprite for the season.

Silk *SCARFS* and Bonnet Silks of various colors, fig'd and plain.

Calicoes,
English, French, and American, of various figures, colors, qualities and prices.

Laces,
Bobinett, Grecian, Laces Footing, Edging, &c.

Vestings;
Black satin, & blue-black, black, changeable, clarat, & brown silk Velvet.

Satin, black, & blue-bl'k SARSINETT; Orange, straw, pink, salmon, light blue, cinnamon, &c.

India rubber *Suspenders*, Ticking, Batting, Wicking, Warp Yarn, Cotton Thread, Sewing Silk, Pins, Needles, &c. &c.

ALSO,

Ladies' and Misses' Prunello and Kid Slips. Likewise, Gents' Silk and Fur HATS. W. I. Goods, Crockery and Hard Ware, and all other articles usually kept in a country store, all of which the subscriber offers to the public for examination, respectfully soliciting a share of patronage; and will sell as low for cash or in exchange for lumber and produce, as can be obtained elsewhere.—Purchasers will do well to call and examine the above assortment before purchasing.

P. S. All the above articles are new goods and will be warranted perfect.

Oct. 8, 1835. 3m 10

Corn, Wheat, Rye, Oats, and Cash,
Taken in payment for the OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

State of Maine.

Oxford, ss.

TREASURER'S OFFICE,
PARIS, DECEMBER 8, 1835.

NOTICE is hereby given that at a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1835, on the Petition of Jacob B. Littlehale and others, representing "that a County road had been located and established on the Petition of Josiah Black and others, through Andover West Surplus, and Holmes alias Reedsville, in said County, places unincorporated, and that said road was unopened and unmade, and therefore praying that a tax may be assessed upon said tracts separately, sufficient to open and make said road through each of said tracts respectfully." The said County Commissioners did then and there assess the following tax or taxes on each of said tracts respectively, for the purpose aforesaid, to wit, on said Andover West Surplus.

Improved lands.	Description.		No. of Acres.	Value.	Tax.
				$	$
1 Lot	known as the Littlehale	farm	120	400	24 00
1 Lot	do John Hibbard	do	120	500	30 00
1 Lot	do Afonzo Hibbard	do	120	250	15 00
1 Lot	do Philip Mills	do	100	150	9 00
1 Lot	do Timo. Glines	do	100	40	2 40
2 Lots	do Andrew Barker	do	200	225	13 50
1 Lot	do Moses & Eliphas Kilgore	do	100	425	25 50
1 Lot	do John York	do	100	175	10 50
1 Lot	do John Kilgore	do	100	150	9 00
1 Lot	do Stephen Chase	do	100	50	3 00
1 Lot	do Josiah Chase	do	100	125	7 50
1 Lot	do Josiah Black	do	100	100	6 00
1 Lot	do Stephen Grover	do	100	50	3 00
2 Lots	do David Sessions	do	240	1000	60 00
1 Lot	do Jonathan Bartlett	do	120	250	15 00
1 Lot	do Daniel Widber	do	120	375	22 50
					255 90

Unimproved lands, to wit,
85 Lots supposed to contain 100 acres each, 8500 acres at 2 cents per acre, Tax $170 00
9 Lots supposed to contain 120 acres each, 1080 acres at 2 cents per acre, tax 21 60

447 50

Also on the Township called Holmes alias Reedsville on the petition aforesaid, estimated to contain 27562 acres after deducting 1280 acres reserved for public uses, a tax of eight cents per acre amounting to 2204 96

The proprietors and owners of said land in said Townships, viz Andover West Surplus, and Holmes alias Reedsville, are hereby respectively requested to pay the said tax assessed on the land owned by them respectively in said Townships, to Alanson Mellen, Treasurer of said County of Oxford, or his successor in said office, within six months from the date hereof, and unless said taxes are paid within that time, so much of the land, on which the tax is unpaid in said Townships as will pay said tax and all necessary incidental charges will be sold at Public Vendue at the Court House in said Paris on the *ninth day of June*, 1836, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

ALANSON MELLEN, Treasurer of said County of Oxford.

State of Maine.

Oxford, ss.

TREASURER'S OFFICE.
PARIS, DECEMBER 8, 1835.

NOTICE is hereby given, that at a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1835, on the Petition of Thomas Bragg, and others, the said County Commissioners assessed a Tax on Township Letter B., to wit, on 22000 acres, exclusive of reserved lands, at four cents per acre amounting to $880 00. Also on C. surplus, to wit, on 12,206 acres, exclusive of reserved lands, at two cents per acre, amounting to $244 12. Also, on Andover North Surplus, to wit, on 15,960 acres, exclusive of reserved lands, at two and an half cents per acre, amounting to $399 00, to be expended in repairing the road leading from Andover to Errol, N. H. through said Townships, being unincorporated places, to wit, from the north line of Andover to the line between the States of Maine and New Hampshire.

The proprietors and owners of said land in said Townships and tracts, viz. Letter B. Letter C. Surplus, and Andover North Surplus, are hereby respectively requested to pay the said Tax assessed on their respective Townships or tracts, to Alanson Mellen, Treasurer of said County of Oxford, or his successor in said office, within six months from the date hereof, and unless said Taxes are paid within that time, so much of the land in those *Townships* where the tax is unpaid, as will pay said tax and all necessary incidental charges will be sold at Public Vendue at the Court House in said Paris on the *ninth day of June*, 1836, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

ALANSON MELLEN, Treasurer of said County of Oxford.

3 17

Pelts! Pelts!! Pelts!!!

CASH and the highest prices will be paid for LAMBS PELTS, by HUBBARD & HOWE.

ALSO,—CORN and GRAIN wanted in enchange for Goods.

Norway Village, *August* 25, 1835.

J. H. WARDWELL,

HAS just received his Fall supply of Goods, (a large stock) including *Buffaloes, Fur & Seal Caps; Collars, Ladie's Neck Ties, Capes, &c. &c.*

Rumford Corner, Oct. 12, 1835. 6w9

CAUTION.

THE Public are hereby cautioned against purchasing a note of hand given by us to Greenville Child of Hartford, in May last, for the sum of Seventy Five Dollars, payable in six months then next; as we have never received any consideration therefor, and shall not pay the same.

SULLIVAN ANDREWS,
CHARLES ANDREWS.

Paris, Oct. 19, 1835. 3w10

PELTS Wanted.

CASH and the highest price will be paid for LAMBS PELTS.

Also,—ASHES wanted in exchange for Goods by F. BEMIS,

Paris, Nov. 19, 1835. 15

Old Iron Wanted!!

TEN TONS of OLD POT IRON wanted for which the highest price will be paid, by, S. CROCKETT & Co.

Paris, Aug 25, 1835.

CAUTION.

THE public are hereby cautioned against purchasing one or two notes of hand given by me to Simon Lombard of Turner and others; dated Shelburn, March 13, 1835, for the sum of one hundred and twenty dollars; as I have received no consideration therefor, and shall not pay the same.

EDWARD GREEN.

Shelburn, Oct 28, 1835. 3*12

Notice.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber about the middle of September last, a Red yearling heifer,—the owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

EZRA HAMMOND.

Paris, Nov. 25, 1835. 16

TO MILL OWNERS.

THE public are hereby notified that N. G. NORRIS continues to manufacture the improved portable

Smutt Machines,

at Sandwich, N. H; at which place persons wishing to purchase can be accommodated on reasonable terms at the shortest notice.

Sandwich, October, 1835 1S.re u10

THE HUNTER'S PERILS.

FROM THE LEGENDS OF A LOG CABIN.

On the fourth day, about noon, being then about forty miles distance from H——, we came upon the trail of a large body of Indians, who had passed there the day before, and were going up river. It was not a war party, as the tracts of women and children were mingled with those of grown men. We followed four or five miles, when at a soft piece of ground, I caught sight of a foot mark I knew right well. 'Twas the broad flat foot of the Indian whom we called Broadfoot. I showed it to Johnson, who agreed that there could be no doubt as to whom it belonged. We traced it along till at the top of a ridge the party separated, Broadfoot and four others taking a course directly out from the river; and the others, principally old men, women and children, still following up the stream. Here Johnson and I called a halt, and consulted whether we should follow Broadfoot and his gang, or the larger party. Johnson was for the latter plan, saying, that there were so many women and children, they must needs move slowly, and we should easily overtake them, and likely enough take a scalp or two.—I wanted to track Broadfoot still, both because I longed to take the scoundrel's scalp, and because I could not but think we stood the best chance of finding the boy, by keeping on the trail of the enemy of whom we were in search. Finally, Johnson gave in and we followed the smaller or war party.

Poor Jim grumbled a good deal at what he called my wrong-headedness. "There were twenty or thirty tracks,' he said, 'they were going slow, and by night we could have overtaken them, and taken a scalp or two at least. Even a squaw's scalp would have been some satisfaction; nay, a child's would have been better than nothing."

'What on earth do you want with a squaw's scalp, much more with a poor papoose's, Jim Johnson?' said I.

'Why, Galt, I don't want a squaw's scalp, or a papoose's, if I can get a warrior's; but surely half a loaf is better than no bread.—Here we have been on a range four days, and have not had a shot at a red skin, man, woman or child, though we all know the woods are full of them. It is too bad; I vow it is a disgrace to the settlement, there has not a single scalp been brought into Harmer in a month.' Jim went on grumbling and complaining, but kept a sharp eye on the trail. We followed it steadily and pretty rapidly, till nightfall, we then camped, lighted our fire, cooked a bit of bear steak, and went quietly to sleep. Next mornin we were early on the trail, and followed it steadily till near noon: then a new foot mark joined it; I gave but one glance: 'twas Ham Cast. The sight of the foot mark warmed my heart, I gave a glad shout and followed the trail with renewed energy. I did not loose the chance of bragging over Jim. 'See, Jim, was'nt I right after all? I knew the boy was true breed, the genuine old hunter blood is in him, and for all his book learning, it will show itself. You see he is on the right scent now, and, my word for it, he will tree the game.' Just as Johnson began some light and joking reply, I heard the sharp crack, crack, crack—three rifles. Johnson, who was a step or two in front of me, gave one bound right up into the air, and fell dead at my feet. At the same time I felt a numbness in my right leg, I too was hit. I looked up the hill side, five Indians were bounding down at a great rate. There was no time to loose, I ran for life.—Luckily the ball had not touched the bone.—In a moment they were all after me full speed. I gave one glance over my shoulder, to see how they were coming; only one was very near me, and if I could escape him, I had no fears for the rest, for on a level ground, even with my hurt leg, I could leave any Indian far behind me on a short race. In a moment more I heard another rifle; I glanced behind. The Indian, who was nearest me—and he was fearfully near stood still, groping in the air with his hands for a moment, and then fell. One of his companions had hit the wrong mark. The Indians saw the fatal error, and filled the air with their yells. I ran on, making for a creek we had passed in the early part of the day. I soon found that no one was after me, but there was but little safety in that, the savages could not look at my trail without finding that I was wounded, and this would encourage them to hunt me down. My wound, too, began to be very painful, and I felt it would be impossible for me to reach the creek without rest; yet I scarce dared stop, till at last I came to a sycamore tree, which was hollowed out by rot.—Here I determined to make a resting place. In the upper part of this hollow I could probably remain concealed, or if discovered, sell my life dearly. The only opening to this tree was about four feet from the ground, scarce large enough to permit a man to crawl in. Once in, the space would permit a dozen men to stand at ease. I crept in, and began to take a regular survey of my little fortress. I found there were several small holes the size of a dollar, and one near twenty feet from the ground, where a limb had broken off, which was larger than that at which I entered. Here I rested for some time, and having plucked some leaves as I went through the woods, I now chewed, and applied them to my wound, with great relief. You may well suppose I kept a good look out all the while, lest the savages should come on me unawares. I had watched there for more than an hour, when I caught sight of them following my trail. The first was a chief, a large, tall, powerful fellow, with a feather in his tuft of hair, medals on his breast, and wampum beads hanging on strings from his dress. At his belt hung a fresh scalp, which I knew could be only poor Johnson's. He was followed in Indian file by five or six others. Slowly and cautiously they advanced on the trail, till they came within fifty feet of the tree. Here they halted, and I could have picked off one very easily, but I thought I would wait and see what plan they would adopt. After some whispering and gesticulating, two of the Indians were detached, and made a circuit round the tree, apparently to discover whether the trail led beyond it.

When they had completed the round and joined their companions, they had another long talk; finally three raised their rifles and fired at the hole in the tree. One of the balls only entered the hole, but as I took care to be out of range, it did no harm. Again they held a talk; they seemed irresolute what to do, and I began to think they would leave me, but such was no part of their intention. I saw them again raising their rifles for a shot, when a plan entered my head by which I hoped to get two lives at least; so when they fired I gave a furious scream, as though wounded, and then began to groan; at first very loud, and finally slowly and softly, as though just dead. The stratagem had its effect. At the first scream the Indians gave a shout of triumph, as they heard the groans, they advanced towards the tree. Still their natural craft did not entirely desert them; for they crept on very slowly, stopping every now and then, and listening with eager attention. Finally, the head man stood beside the opening, he poked in his rifle, moving it about; then he thrust in his head, and just as he was fairly in, I fired, and blew the top of his head all off.—He fell forward, his body blocking up the hole. In an instant I sprang on him, and wrested the rifle from his dying grasp, pointed it from one of the small loop holes, and another Indian was dead beside his chief; the others gave one yell of dispair and took to trees. There was now, for a while, a cessation of our warfare. The Indians, each behind some neighboring tree, were concealed from me, and did not seem very much inclined to leave their covert. In the mean time I was busy rifling the dead chief.—The gun I had taken, and which had already done me much good service, I found, on looking at it, was Johnson's; the savage had a well filled bullet pouch and horn of powder, the ammunition was of immense importance to me, as I had not above a dozen charges left, and there was no telling how long this might last. I also got a large bag of parched corn, and a small (pity it was so small) flask of whiskey. Having secured these valuable spoils, I resumed my quiet watch of the savages.

The sun was near setting, when I saw them, at a signal, fly each from his tree, and take refuge behind a small rise in the ground about twenty or thirty yards from the tree. Here they were out of my sight, and what was worse, they could creep round, and approach on either side without my knowing where to look for them. 'This,' thought I, 'will never do: I'll see if I can't break up the counsel they are holding, or at least get an idea of what they are about.' I began to climb the sides of the tree. As the rot had eaten in irregularly, it had left a good many knots and knobs; so that notwithstanding my lame leg, I made out finally to reach the upper hole. Cautiously I poked my head out, and was rejoiced to find I could command a full view of my enemies. There lay the whole five, with their heads together, talking and pointing, evidently hatching some plan for my destruction. Having satisfied myself that from the top of my fort I could hit one of the savages, I descended again, and fastened one end of my belt to my side, and tying the two rifles, ready loaded, to the other, I ascended again. Just as I caught sight of the savages, two of them made off, rolling and creeping along until they were out of range of my rifle; then they took to the woods and I saw no more of them. Here was another hint for me to be in haste, as the varmin were sending for reinforcements. Slowly and carefully I pushed out my rifles, and resting one in the crotch of the tree, I took deliberate aim at the nearest Indian. He lay flat on the ground, and my ball hit the very centre of his head. His companions sprang on their feet, gazing all around, evidently at a loss to tell whence the blow came. As they stood there, I could take perfect aim, in a moment another fell, with a ball through his body. The second shot roused the remaining Indian to the necessity of putting shelter between him and me. He sprang behind a tree. Here he remained a long time, till finding he was not likely to move, and knowing their reinforcement could not be far distant, I determined to be off. I went to work with my tomahawk, cutting a hole in the tree opposite to where he lay, and in half an hour's time I could creep out.

I then hid Johnson's rifle, took my own in hand, and crept softly out. Taking advantage of the ground, I was soon out of sight of the Indian; then I sprang to my feet, and made towards the creek with my best speed, I walked more than an hour undisturbed, and began to indulge the hope of reaching the creek without further danger. I had gained the top, of the last hill, and the creek lay in the valley below; I paused for a moment, and looking back, I saw four stout Indians on the opposite hill, not more than a mile behind me. They must have seen me at the same moment, for their loud warwhoop rang through the woods. I did not wait for another look at them, but made for the creek. I gained the bank, plunged into the stream.—Oh! how pleasent was that cool water to my parched skin and burning wound. I swam with the current, which was rapid, till at a turn in the stream I saw a large raft of drift wood. I struggled towards it, and diving, came up between two of the largest logs. They lay so close together, that I could barely get my eyes, nose, and chin out of the water; and as the logs touched a few inches above my face, I was in total darkness. Here I lay, half dead with fatigue and pain, waiting the coming of the savages. I soon heard by their shouts that they were near—were descending the stream. One of them came on the raft; he stood for a moment on the log that concealed me, his weight pressing my head under water—had he remained many minutes I must have perished. He moved onwards, however, and then like an old otter, I poked my nose out of the water to blow. For near an hour I heard their shouts near the raft; then they began to grow more and more faint, and finally died away. I waited some time, least some straggler might have remained behind. At last, hearing nothing of them, and being nearly exhausted, I left my hiding place, and swam into the open stream. It was quite dark; I was wet, hungry, and lame; still I dared not rest, there was no hope of safety but in instant flight. By hard tugging I detached a large log from the raft, and drew it into the middle of the stream; then laying myself at full length upon it, I began to float down the stream.

The November number of the England Magazine has the following sketch of the pirate Kidd. It appears in the Magazine as and episode from an unpublished work:—

Kidd notwithstanding his repulsive manners and ferocious character, succeeded in engaging the affections of a lovely and innocent young woman, the daughter of one of the most substantial farmer of the Island. She met him frequently, in secret and by night, in 'Love's Grove,' the romantic spot just described. He tried her cruelly; and finally, by wile and violence, made her wholly his. No sooner had the outlaw satisfied his base passion, than he bade farewell to his victim, and left her, a prey to grief, shame and remorse. Months rolled on, and the fortunes of Kidd became so desperate, that he acknowledged the provinces too hot to hold him; and, being hunted closely, determined to turn his prow to the south, and thenceforth maraud upon the Carribean sea. But first, being unable to carry all his treasures on board of his vessel, he resolved to bury them on the shores of New York bay and Long Island sound, returning to claim them as opportunity occurred. With this view, he sought, one evening, the southern shore of Nassau Island, and landed in a spot which was perfectly familiar to him as it was that in which he had so often met the unfortunate woman he had seduced and forsaken. He anchored his boat. Aided by a few followers and guided by the waning light of the moon, he took his chest of treasure on shore, and dug a deep pit, into which he lowered it.—The pirates were preparing to fill up the chasm, when a piercing cry broke through the wood, and immediately after a young girl with a child in her arms, rushed forward and kneeled at the feet of Kidd. It was the pirate's mistress, who conjured him to make her his companion for life, as he had once promised to do. Kidd was unmoved; he reviled, he spurned the suplicant, and, with threatening gestures, commanded her to retire.—She was not, however, so easily repulsed, but clung to his knees and continued to beseech him with frantic energy. The pirate was anxious to quit the shore before the turn of the tide, and finding that there was no other way to silence his victim, drew forth his knife and stabbed her to the heart She fell without a groan into the pit beneath her feet, and the cold-blooded villain then threw her wailing babe upon the corpse, and buried together the quick and the dead. Since that time, many attempts have been made to secure the hidden treasure; but the money-diggers have never been successful, having been driven away by the pale spectre of Kidd's mistress, holding in her arms a child.

New Fall Goods.

HUBBARD & HOWE.

Norway-Village.

HAVE just received from Boston, a *prime assortment* of NEW GOODS, which will be sold at very low prices, among which are

Blue, Black, Mulberry, Claret, Brown, and Green

BROADCLOTHS.

Super Black, Lavender, Blue, Stone, Drab, and Light

CASSIMERES

some of which are very elegant.

SATINETTS from 4 6 to 8s.

ALSO,—2 pieces of *DRAB LIONSKIN*
2 do *GREEN PETERSHAM.*

—LIKEWISE,—

A prime assortment of FRENCH and ENGLISH

Merinos,

of the most fashionable shades;—and a large assortment of selected PRINTS, from 12 1-2 to 37 1-2 cts.

ALSO,—Crockery, Glass and Hard Ware, Looking Glasses, &c &c. &c. &c.

Sept. 21, 1835.

Administratrix's Sale.

BY virtue of a License from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford there will be sold at Public Auction, at the late residence of Dr. Oliver Griswold in Fryeburg, on Tuesday the twenty-ninth day of December, at one o'clock P. M. so much of the real estate of Dr. Oliver Griswold, late of Fryeburg, deceased, as will produce the sum of two thousand *dollars*, if not previously disposed of by private sale.

SARAH GRISWOLD, *Administratrix.*

Fryeburg, November 3, 1835. 13

Hats, Hats,

SILK and NAPT HATS for sale cheap by
HUBBARD & HOWE.

Norway Village, Oct. 3, 1835.

Particular Notice.

LOST, between the residence of Austin Partridge and Cyprian Stevens, in this town, on or about the 25th of *August* last, a BALL and SOCKETT belonging to a Compass Staff; whoever will return the same to this Office shall be suitably rewarded.

Paris, Sept 10, 1835.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Subscriber on Account are requested to make immediate payment, if they wish to prevent cost.

ASA THAYER Jr.

Norway Village, Oct 16, 1835. 11 9

JOB WORK,

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

AMERICAN MAGAZINE

Of Useful and Entertaining Knowledge.

VOL. II.

Published by the Boston Bewick Company—No. 47, Court Street.

THE Publishers are encouraged by the flattering reception and extensive circulation of the Magazine for the year past, to prosecute the work with renewed assiduity; and with a constant desire to fulfil the promises made at the outset of the work. We intend "to stick to our text;" and to serve those who have so liberally cheered us with their kind patronage, with what is useful and pleasant. The *utile et dulce* shall still be our object and aim. We do not presume to instruct the veteran and erudite scholar, who has spent thirty or forty years in his study,—nor to lay open those hidden mysteries of nature which have escaped the ken of the most inquisitive.—Nor do we expect to approach so near to the moon or other planets, as to tell what are the trees, the birds, and animals which may there grow, or live and move. We leave such extraordinary feats to those who are more visionary, or more daring than we are. But we hope and intend to keep up the character and spirit of the Magazine, in presenting solid and useful articles, which may be instructive to a portion of our readers, and not considered wholly unimportant to literary men. We consider the whole United States as our field, though not our's exclusively; and we ask the favour of persons of taste and science, to communicate important facts, and natural scenes, and works of arts, for the benefit of all our friends. As republicans, we feel that we are of the same family as those in the south and in the west—as friends of improvement, of good morals and good learning, we wish also to be considered of the same family. If we can do any thing by our labors to increase and strengthen this sentiment and feeling, "we shall be ready to the good work."

We would call the attention of our present subscribers to the terms of the Magazine, and to the notice in the last number relating to the subject. It is very important to us to know who propose to continue taking the Magazine, and to receive the very small sum, ($2.) charged for it in advance.

☞All letters and communications from Agents and others MUST BE POST PAID.

☞Active and responsible Agents who will continue to obtain subscribers, in States, Counties or Districts, will meet with liberal encouragement. N. B. None need apply without satisfactory references.

☞The postage of this Magazine as established by law, is 4 1-2 cts. for 100 miles—any distance over, 7 1-2 cts.

GEORGE G. SMITH, Agent.

Boston, September, 1835. 10

Cary's Library of Choice Literature.

TO say that this is a reading age, implies a desire for instruction, and the means to gratify that desire. On the first point, all are agreed; on the second, there is diversity both of opinion and of practice. We have newspapers, magazines, reviews, in fine, pamphlets of all sizes, on nearly all subjects, which have severally their class of readers and supporters. And yet, copious as are these means of intellectual supply, more are still needed. In addition to the reviews of the day, and passing notices of books, the people, in large numbers, in all parts of our great republic crave the possession of the books themselves, and details, beyond mere passing allusion, of the progress of discovery in art and science.—But though it be easy to ascertain & express their wants, it is not so easy to gratify them. Expense, distance from the emporium of Literature, engrossing occupations which prevent personal application or even messages to libraries and booksellers, are so many causes to keep people away from the feast of reason, and the enjoyment of the coveted literary aliment. It is the aim of the publishers of the Library to obviate these difficulties, and to enable every individual, at a small cost and without any personal effort, to obtain for his own use and that of his favored friends or family, valuable works, complete, on all the branches of useful and popular literature, and that in a form well adapted to the comfort of the reader.

The charm of variety, as far as it is compatible with morality and good taste, will be held constantly in view in conducting the Library, to fill the pages of which the current literature of Great Britain, in all its various departments of Biography, History, Travels, Novels, and Poetry, shall be freely put under contribution. With, perhaps, occasional exceptions, it is intended to give entire the work which shall be selected for publication. When circumstances authorize the measure, recourse will be had to the literary stores of Continental Europe, and translations made from French, Italian, or German, as the case may be.

Whilst the body of the work will be a reprint, or at times a translation of entire volumes, the cover will exhibit the miscellaneous character of a Magazine, and consist of sketches of men and things, and notices of novelties in literature and the arts, throughout the civilized world. A full and regular supply of the literary monthly and hebdomadal journals of Great Britain and Ireland, in addition to home periodicals of a similar character, cannot fail to provide ample materials for this part of our work.

The resources and extensive correspondence of the publishers, are the best guarantee for the continuance of the enterprise in which they are now about to embark, as well as for the abundance of the material to give it value in the eyes of the public. As far as judicious selection and arrangement are concerned, readers will, it is hoped, have reason to be fully satisfied, as the editor of the Library is not a stranger to them, but has more than once obtained their favourable suffrages for his past literary efforts.

TERMS.—The work will be issued in weekly numbers, in stitched covers, each number containing *twenty imperial octavo pages*, with double columns, *making two volumes annually*, of more than 520 *octavo pages each volume*; and at the expiration of every six months, subscribers will be furnished with a handsome title page and table of contents. The whole amount of matter furnished in a single year will be equal to more than *forty volumes* of the common sized English duodecimo books, the cost of which will be at least *ten times* the price of a years subscription to the *"Library."* The paper upon which the Library will be printed, will be of the finest quality used for book-work, and of a size admirably adapted for binding. As the type will be entirely new, and of a neat appearance, each volume, when bound, will furnish a handsome, as well as valuable, and not cumbrous addition to the libraries of those who patronize the work.

The price of the Library will be *five dollars per annum*, payable in advance.

A commission of 20 per cent. will be allowed to agents: and any agent, or postmaster furnishing five subscribers and remitting the amount of subscription, shall be entitled to the commission of 20 per cent. or a copy of the work for one year.

A specimen of the work, or any information respecting it, may be obtained by addressing the publishers post paid.

Editors of newspapers to whom this prospectus is forwarded, will please insert it as often as convenient, send a copy of their paper containing the advertisement marked, and entitle themselves to a free exchange for one year. Address

E. L. CAREY & A HART, Philadelphia.

July 17, 1835. 12

Commissioners' Notice.

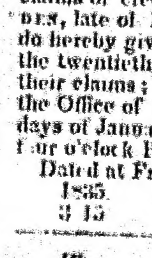
WE, the subscribers, having been appointed by the Hon. Stephen Emery, Judge of Probate of Wills for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of creditors of the Estate of EBENEZER FESSENDEN, late of Fryeburg, deceased, represented insolvent, do hereby give notice, that six months are allowed from the twentieth day of October last, to bring in and prove their claims; and that we shall attend that business at the Office of John S. Barrows, Esq. on the first Saturdays of January, February, and March next, from one to four o'clock P. M. on each of said days.

Dated at Fryeburg, this 18th day of November, A. D. 1835.

ROBERT BRADLEY,
EDWARD WESTON.

3 15

One Cent Reward.



RAN away from the subscriber on the 31st of October last, John E. Whiting, an indented boy, aged about 11 years. All persons are hereby forbid harboring or trusting him on my account, as I shall pay no debts of his contracting after this date.

WILLIAM BROWN.

Norway, Nov. 2d, 1835. 3 12

Supplement to the Globe.

Prospectus of the Congressional Globe

THE success of the experiment we have made to furnish a succinct history of the proceedings of Congress, from day to day, with sketches of the debates induces the undersigned to persevere in their plan to extend and perfect it. They have resolved that the Congressional Globe shall not only embody the parliamentary annals of the country, but shall also furnish an appendix, which will contain the finished speeches of the prominent speakers, on the most important subjects, written out by the members themselves, from the notes and printed sketches of the Reporters.

The Congressional Globe, with an index, will be published weekly, upon double royal paper, in octavo form, as heretofore, at one dollar for the session. It may be subscribed for separately. The appendix of finished speeches will also be published for one dollar.

It is probable that the next session of Congress will continue nearly seven months; if so, the work will contain between four and five hundred pages, and will be the cheapest publication perhaps in the world.

The next session of Congress will probably be the most eventful one which has occurred for many years, and will certainly be replete with interest, as its course will have great influence in fixing the destiny of the Republic for years to come. Immediately preceding as it does the next *Presidential* election, and containing the leading minds of all the contending parties in the country, deep and abiding interest will attend the debates. The whole drama will be faithfully exhibited in the Congressional Globe and Appendix.

We have already provided for our reporting corps, eminent ability and skill in one branch of Congress, and we expect to obtain an adequate reinforcement of capable persons in the other, by the time it meets, to fulfil our own wishes and the expectations of the members. No pains or cost on our part will be spared to accomplish it. As the work will be continued regularly, and be made permanent, authentic, and therefore highly useful all who take an interest in the political affairs of the country will do well to begin their subscription with the next session.

TERMS.

Congressional Globe.—1 copy during the session $1
do do 11 copies do do $10
Appendix.—Same price.

The Congressional Globe will be sent to those papers that copy this Prospectus, if our attention shall be directed to it by a mark with a pen. Our exchange list is so large that we would not observe it, probably, unless this be done.

Payment may be made by *mail, postage paid*, at our risk. The notes of any specie paying bank will be received.

☞*No attention will be paid to any order unless the money accompany it*, or unless some responsible person, known to us to be so, shall agree to pay it before the session expires.

BLAIR & RIVES.

Washington City, Oct. 14, 1835. 15

FEATHERS, FEATHERS,

WANTED in exchange for GOODS, 500 lbs. of LIVE GEESE FEATHERS, for which the highest price will be paid, by

S. CROCKETT, & Co.

Paris, Sept. 10, 1835.

PERSONS AFFLICTED WITH

CORNS!

WILL find in the use of the ALBION CORN PLASTER, one of the most efficacious remedies known for that troublesome complaint, as hundreds or thousands can, and are ready to testify. Its having answered a better purpose than any thing they had ever used. This application never causes the least pain, although it softens the Corn and draws it out by the roots. It gives immediate ease as soon as applied, and is as thorough as it is gentle in its effects.

REMARKABLE CURES!

☞A gentleman near Greenfield writes:—"It has cured a Corn, which for years had caused him inconceivable pain and trouble, (after trying various other remedies;) and having received such relief myself, I advise all, however obstinate the complaint, to make trial of the Albion Corn Plaster, and I have no doubt they will soon be as ready to express their gratitude as I am."

An Agent, in writing for a further supply of the Albion Corn Plaster, observes—"I have made sale of all you sent me, and find the article to be all it professes to be, as those who have used it find to prove the *best article for corns they have ever met with.*

Price 50 cents a box, with directions.

THE BRITISH ANTISEPTIC

Dentifrice!

Renders the teeth beautifully and permanently white, embellishes the enamel, removes the foetor arising from decayed teeth, usually termed offensive breath, prevents their decay, and toothache, eradicates the scurvy from the gums, and imparts a most desirable sweetness to the breath.

☞An experienced druggest pronounces this Tooth Powder one of the best he has ever met with, either foreign or domestic. Price 50 cts.

☞*DR. RELFE'S PILLS*

For Females!

For *Obstructions, Debility, Hypochondria, Green Sickness, Giddiness and Palpitation of the Heart, Bad Digestion, Loathing of Food,* and *Pains of the Stomach.* The pills purify and promote a brisk circulation of the blood, when become sluggish and obstructed from the foregoing disorders, revive the regular habits of the unhealthy female, whose sickly and pallid countenance becomes re-animated, and freshens with the natural glow of restored health. They are equally conducive to the health of married ladies, except in cases of pregnancy or Consumption, *when they must not be taken.*

Price $1 50 per box.

*** None genuine, unless signed on the outside printed wrapper by the sole Proprietor T. KIDDER, successor to the late Dr. Conway. For sale, with all the other "Conway Medicines," at his Counting Room, No. 99, next door to J. Kidder's Drug Store corner of Court and Hanover Streets, near Concert Hall, Boston—and also, by his special appointment, by S. CROCKETT, & CO., Paris-Hill, SMITH & BENNETT, and WM. E. GOODNOW, Norway-Village, who have also for sale all the justly celebrated medicines prepared by him.

Large discount to those who buy to sell again.

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